



# Rock Called Earth



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## Chapter 1 by Faramarz Wankadia

Deep within me,I stare upon the polluted sky looking for hidden stars as patches of smog weave through the thick air above us. Not the same as before its still a mystery,When and how did we ever chose this rock.

Always wondered if we are alone, always wondered if our mental ability to grow is hindered by an erased memory of the fact 'yes we are alone' or is it just a useless endeavour where we fill our minds just so we don't remember why we are kept in the shadows of dimensions and the reality which is yet not ours to envision.

As primitive/insignificant as I feel looking at the deep space above, there's this energy/power within me that tells me otherwise.

Something's missing, we chose this rock for a reason,we chose this rock to see the unseen. I can't figure this myself but it has something to do with the focus and energy of the 'United' that will bring forth the truth,that will open this third eye on this third rock called earth.

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